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# STEPPING STONES TO LITERATURE

By

SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD

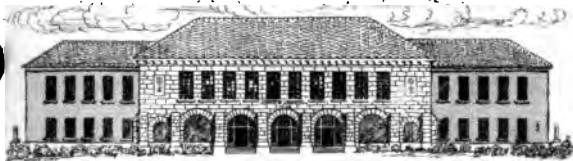
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CHARLES B. GILBERT



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FIRST  
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112







See page

Good morrow, pretty Rosebush!

# STEPPING STONES<sup>TO</sup> LITERATURE

BY

SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD,  
*SUPERVISOR OF SCHOOLS, BOSTON, MASS.;*

AND

CHARLES B. GILBERT,  
*SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, NEWARK, N.J.*

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## A First Reader.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION  
HARVARD STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY



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588233  
*PUBLISHERS' NOTE.*

*The lessons in this book are intended, as their name indicates, to serve not only as the first exercises in the art of reading, but as Stepping Stones to Literature. Having grown out of a careful and extensive study of the needs of children, they supply all the ordinary requirements of a First Reader; while in style and character they tend toward a literary standard. The illustrations, including several reproductions from "Masterpieces," are artistic in quality and entirely in keeping with the aim of the series. Underlying principles of teaching, and details of plan, are outlined in a "Manual for Teachers" prepared by Miss Arnold and published by this house.*

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# A FIRST READER

## PART ONE



This is Kate.

Kate can read.

*This is Kate.*

*Kate can read.*

a dog.

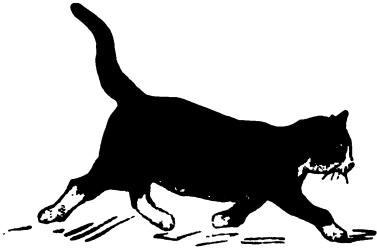


This is Ben.

a cow.



This is Fan.



My kitty.

See my kitty.

See Kitty.

This is my kitty.

Kate likes Kitty.

Kate likes Ben.

Kate likes Fan.

Kate likes me.



Kate

Ben

Kitty

a dog

a cow

Fan



## Bread and milk.

Kate likes bread and milk.

Ben likes bread and milk.

Kitty likes bread and milk.



a dog

milk

our Fan

a kitty

bread

our Ben

a cow

Ben

our Kate

bread

Kate

our Kitty



dog  
kitty  
bread  
cow

Ben  
cup  
milk  
Kate

cup  
ball  
Kitty  
Fan

a cup of milk.

Kate likes milk.

Kate likes a ball.

See the cup.

See the ball.

See my cup.

See my ball.

I like my cup.

I like a ball.

See my cup and ball.

Ben, see my ball.

See my bread and milk.



a ball.



Good cow.

This is Fan.  
This is my cow.  
I see you, Fan.  
Fan likes me.  
Ben likes me.  
Good Fan.



Ben	good	Kate	my	cow
Fan	good	Kitty	my	cup



Ben is our dog.

I see you, Ben.

Good Ben.

Good dog.

I like you, Ben.

I like you, good dog.

This is Ben.

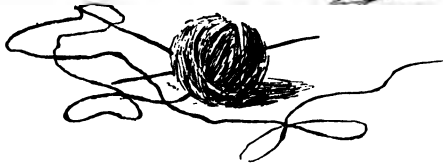




See our dog! See Ben!  
He is a good dog.  
See him run!  
Run, Ben! Get the ball!  
He can get the ball.  
Ben likes to run and jump.  
I can run and jump.  
I can read. Can Ben read?



run  
can



see  
jump

See my kitty.  
She can run.  
She can jump.  
She is a good kitty.  
Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!  
Run, Kitty, run!  
Run and jump, Kitty!  
Can Kitty see Ben?



This is our cow Fan.  
She is a good cow.  
I see you, good Fan.  
Can you run, Fan?

~~~~~  
I like Fan, and Fan likes me.  
I like Kitty, and Kitty likes me.  
I like Ben, and Ben likes me.



come  
can  
cup  
cow

~~~~~

Ben  
ball  
bread

~~~~~

This  
this

Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!  
Come, Kitty!  
See this cup of milk, Kitty.  
The milk is for you.  
Come, little Kitty!  
Come, Kitty! Come, Kitty!

Kitty likes the good milk.  
Ben likes milk, too.  
Kitty and Ben like bread and milk.  
Milk is good.  
I like to drink milk.  
See my milk.  
My cup is full.  
Fan gave this milk to me.  
Fan is our cow.  
Good Fan, thank you!  
I like this good milk.  
Do you like bread and milk, Fan?  
No, Fan likes to eat grass.  
I eat bread and milk.  
Do you see my cup?  
It is full of milk.  
Drink the good milk, Kitty.  
Drink Fan's good milk.  
Thank you, good Fan!

*(Draw.)*

Review.

Fan eats grass.

Ben eats meat.

Fan can not eat meat.

Ben can not eat grass.

Fan likes to see Ben.

Ben likes to jump at Fan.

Kate likes Ben and Fan.

Fan gives us milk.

Do you like milk?

I like good bread and milk.

**SILENT READING.** — *Read questions silently, speak answers aloud.*

Do you see Kitty?

Can Kitty jump?

Does Kitty eat grass?

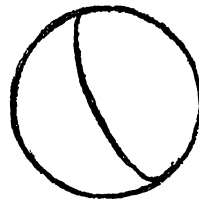
Does Ben like bread and milk?

Is meat good to eat?

Is grass good to eat?



See Kitty play with the ball.  
How she runs! How she jumps!  
Kitty likes to play with the ball.  
Can you play ball?  
Have you a ball?  
Have you a good ball, like my ball?  
Run, Kitty, run!  
Here is Ben.  
Ben can see you play ball.  
See Kitty run.  
See Ben Fun, too.



(Draw.)

Ben is a \_\_\_\_.

Ben is a \_\_\_\_ dog.

Fan is a \_\_\_\_.

Fan is a \_\_\_\_ cow.

Kate can \_\_\_\_.

Kitty can \_\_\_\_.

Ben can \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_.

Fan gives us \_\_\_\_ milk.

I like to drink \_\_\_\_.

Kitty likes my \_\_\_\_.

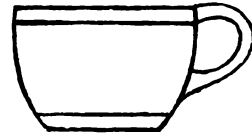
Kitty can play \_\_\_\_.

Kate likes to play \_\_\_\_.

Kate has a \_\_\_\_ kitty.

Kitty likes \_\_\_\_, and Kate likes \_\_\_\_.

Kate plays \_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_.



(Draw.)



|     |       |       |      |     |
|-----|-------|-------|------|-----|
| Fan | drink | likes | dog  | cup |
| Ben | play  | gives | milk | up  |

Baby

blue

come

eyes



feet

hand

baby

little

This is our baby.

See her little hand.

See her little feet.

She has blue eyes.

Baby likes me.

I can see your blue eyes, Baby.

I can see your little feet, Baby.

I can see your little hand, Baby.

Come, Baby! come to me!

I like our good baby.

Here is my ball.  
It is a little blue ball.  
Kitty and I play with the ball.  
See, Kitty! See my ball!  
Run for the ball, Kitty!  
See Kitty run!  
Baby likes to play, too.  
Do you see my blue ball, Baby?



Where is my ball?  
Ben, where is my ball?  
Find it, Ben!  
Find my little blue ball!  
Run, Ben! Find it, Ben!  
Where did you find it, Ben?  
He found it in the grass.  
Now we can play ball.  
Come, Ben! Come, Kitty!





Kate likes old Fan.  
Fan gives Kate good milk to drink.  
See our good little Kate, Fan!  
See good old Fan, Kate!  
Thank you, old Fan, for our milk.  
You are a good cow.  
We like you, Fan.

See dear old Fan.

Baby Fan is with her.

They are in the field.

Old Fan is red and white.

Her baby is black and white.

She has a white face.

Come, Baby Whiteface !

Come to me !

I like you.

I will be good to you.

Old Fan is good to me.

She gives me good milk to drink.

You drink water from the brook.

Old Fan is good to her baby.

Dear little Whiteface ! Come to me

Ned, see Fan and little Whiteface.

Do not hurt them, Ned.

Be good to old Fan and her baby.

I like old Fan.



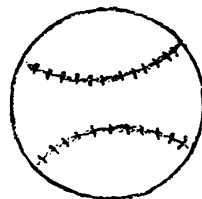
(Draw.)



FAN AND WHITEFACE.

|       |       |       |
|-------|-------|-------|
| blue  | where | Fan   |
| black | field | feet  |
| white | meat  | face  |
| find  | drink | find  |
| found | brook | found |

|      |     |    |
|------|-----|----|
| see  | me  | to |
| like | you | do |
| for  | her | in |
| have | him | up |



(Draw.)

Ben has two eyes.

I have \_\_\_\_ eyes.

Ben has \_\_\_\_ feet.

I have \_\_\_\_ feet.

Ben can \_\_\_\_.

I can \_\_\_\_, too.

Ben likes \_\_\_\_.

I like \_\_\_\_, too.



(Draw.)

Sounds of the Letters.

apple

a A



cup

c



egg

e E

baby

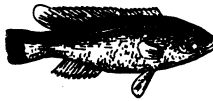


b B

dog



d D



fish

f F



girl

g G



h

h H



Indian

i I

Jack



j



kitty

k K



lily

l L



mouse

m M



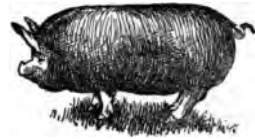
nest

n N



ox

O



pig

p P



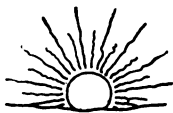
queen

q Q



robin

r R



sun

s S



tree

t T

umbrella



u U



violet

v



wing

w W



x X



yarn

y Y

zebra



z

|     |     |       |      |      |
|-----|-----|-------|------|------|
| 1   | 2   | 3     | 4    | 5    |
| one | two | three | four | five |

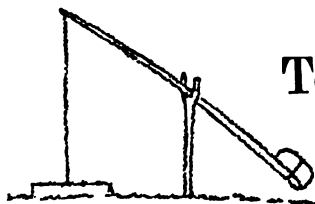


|     |       |       |      |     |
|-----|-------|-------|------|-----|
| 6   | 7     | 8     | 9    | 10  |
| six | seven | eight | nine | ten |

Jill  
fill  
fell  
tell  
To  
to



get  
let  
up  
cup  
is  
his



(Draw.)

Jack and Jill  
Went up the hill  
To get a pail of water;  
Jack fell down  
And broke his crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.

|      |      |      |      |       |
|------|------|------|------|-------|
| Jack | went | pail | came | down  |
| back | sent | sail | lame | crown |



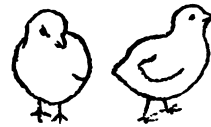
Here are my little chickens.

See them run.

Come, chick! chick! chick!

I will not hurt you.

Where is the old hen?



(Draw.)

Good mother hen, come to your chickens.

One, two, three, four, five, six chickens.

One, two, black chickens.

One, two, three, four, white chickens.

Two and four are six.

smiles  
speaks  
smile  
speak  
smile  
smile  
speak  
speak



brown  
eyes  
little  
hands  
our  
baby  
take  
care

This is Baby May.  
See her little hands.  
She has brown eyes.  
She smiles when I speak.  
Come, Baby! Come to me!  
May likes me.  
Smile, little baby.  
Smile, little May.  
Can you play with me, little May?  
I will take care of you.

live on a farm.  
y father is a farmer.  
ir house is a farm house.  
have a dog, a horse, and  
a cow.  
ay has a black and  
white cat.  
ed has some chickens.  
ey eat corn.  
ie old hen takes good  
care of them.



~~~~~  
My cow's name is Fan.  
My dog's name is Ben.  
My horse's name is Jack.

~~~~~  
me corn eat farm chicken  
me horn meat farmer chickens


draw  
load

strong  
black



Old Jack is our horse.  
He is a black horse.  
Ben is black and white.  
Kitty is black and white.  
Old Fan is red and white.  
Jack can draw a load of hay.  
He is very strong.

Kate and I can ride on Jack.  
We ride on the load of hay, too.  
Old Jack likes to eat hay.  
Fan likes good hay to eat.  
Jack likes me.  
I give him hay to eat.  
I take care of him.  
Jack is good to me.  
I am good to Jack, too.



|       |     |     |
|-------|-----|-----|
| Jack  | hay | is  |
| back  | pay | has |
| hack  | may | can |
| black | say | He  |
| pack  | way | he  |
| tack  | lay | him |
| sack  | gay | me  |
| rack  | ray | do  |



pull  
pulled  
water  
swim  
stick

Ben likes the water.

He can swim.

See me throw this stick into the water.

Run, Ben! find the stick!

Now see him swim.

Can you swim?

When I was a little boy I fell into  
the water.

Good old Ben pulled me out.

~~~~~  
swim him rim find kind min  
throw know low can man ran



chair

(ch)

(en)	(ack)	(eat)	(ide)
Ben	Jack	meat	ride
hen	back	beat	hide
ten	lack	seat	ride
men	pack	heat	wide
pen	black	neat	slide



(an)	(un)	(ell)	(est)
can	run	fell	nest
man	fun	tell	rest
fan	sun	sell	best
ran	gun	dell	west
tan	bun	well	vest

ship  
(sh)

(a)	(e)	(i)	(o)	(u)
Fan	Ben	Jill	dog	cup
pan	hen	will	log	up
and	end	ship	dot	cut
hand	send	whip	lot	nut

small

fall

all



house

robin

nest

home

robins

I am a robin. This is my nest.

My nest is my home.

I made it.

Are you a robin?

No, I am a boy.

Have you a nest?


No, I have a house.

Did you make your house?

Oh, no! I cannot make a house.

I am too little.

Good tree please touch morning  
nest mud leaves grass coming



Good morning, Robin! Where do you live?

I live in my nest.

Here is my nest in the tree.

I made it of mud and grass.

Please do not touch it.

The tree gave me a place for my nest.

Soon the leaves will hide me.

Do you like robins?

Will you like my little robins?

They are coming soon.

Kate, come and see my nest!

Little Kate will not touch it.

Kate likes robins.

Sing, Kate! sing with me!

My little robins are coming.



tree    see    garden    house    flower  
trees    sees    gardens    houses    flowers

~~~~~

I am a little girl.  
I live in this house.  
Helen is my sister.  
Ned is my brother.  
They live in this house, too.

We play in the garden.  
Do you see the trees in our garden?  
Do you see the flowers?  
The little birds sing in our trees.  
They make their nests in the trees, too.  
Can you see a bird's nest in the tree?  
Helen and I like to see the birds.  
We like to hear them sing.  
Ned likes them, too.  
We like to see the mother bird.  
She makes the nest for the baby birds.  
Our mother takes care of us.  
The mother robin takes care of the  
    little robins.  
She loves her baby birds.  
Our mother loves us.

~~~~~

mother	garden	trees	house	takes
brother	sister	little	Helen	makes



MARY AND HER LAMB.

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow;  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rule;  
It made the children laugh and play,  
To see a lamb at school.

So then the teacher turned it out,  
But still it lingered near,  
And waited patiently about  
Till Mary did appear.

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"  
The eager children cry;  
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"  
The teacher did reply.

Mary      snow      laugh      lingered  
play      know      about      followed  
teacher      children      patiently

Find the words in the verses, after memorizing.



Can you read?

Can you read about Mary?

Can you read about the little lamb?

Tell me about the lamb.

Tell me about its fleece.

Tell me what it liked to do.

Tell me where it followed Mary.

Can a lamb go to school?

Can a lamb read?

What did the children do?

What did the teacher do?

What did the lamb do?

What makes the lamb love Mary so?



This is my home.

Do you see the house?

My father and mother live here, and  
my little sister and brother.

Little fish, where is your home?

My home is in the sea.



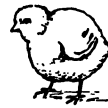
Little bird, where do you live?  
I live in my nest.



Little flower, where is your home?

My home is in the field.

Where do the bees live?



Where does the little chicken live?

Where is the home of the baby bear?



Jack lives by the sea.

His father is a fisherman.

Jack wants to be a fisherman, too.

He can sail his father's boat.

He can catch fish, and he can swim.

Jack is a brave boy.

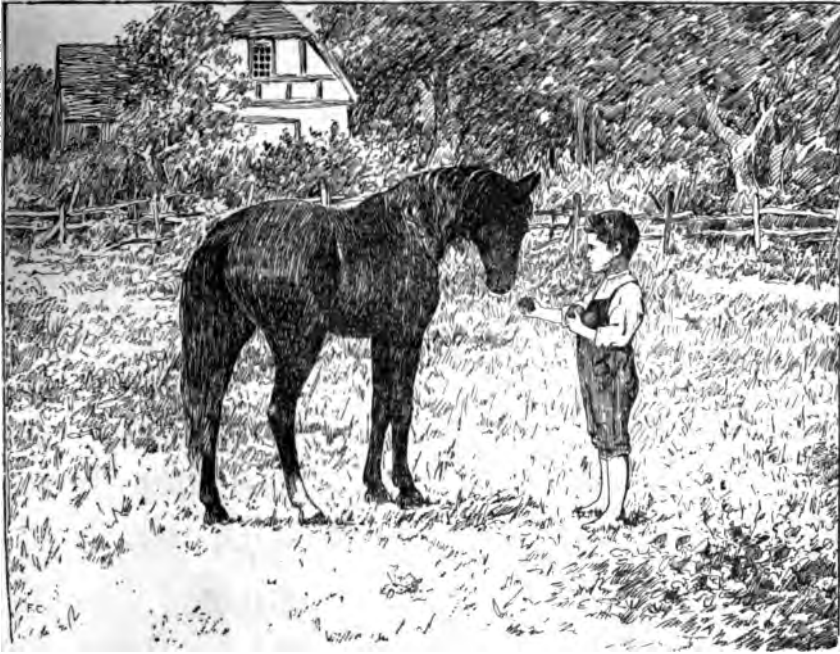
When the clouds are dark and the winds  
blow, he is not afraid.

When the wind blows, the sea is stormy.

I like Jack. Do you?

~~~~~

|       |        |      |           |
|-------|--------|------|-----------|
| brave | afraid | fish | fisherman |
| catch | father | sail | stormy    |



George lives on a farm.  
He has never seen the sea.  
He has many friends on the farm.  
The cows like George.  
He drives them to pasture.  
The horses like George.  
He can drive them and ride them, too.

George has a little sister.  
She lives on the farm, too.  
Her name is Mary.  
She plays with the hens and chickens.  
Mary likes to feed the chickens.  
She gives them corn to eat.  
Mary has a little lamb.  
She feeds it and plays with it.  
The lamb likes to eat from her hand.  
Mary's lamb is covered with wool.  
Its wool is as white as snow.  
Once Mary had a dress made from the  
lamb's wool.  
Mary loves her little lamb.  
Does the lamb love Mary?



|       |       |      |     |      |    |
|-------|-------|------|-----|------|----|
| hand  | white | feed | he  | hen  | wo |
| stand | kite  | seed | she | hens | co |

Blossom  
beautiful  
because  
flower  
George



farm  
sister  
but  
sea  
city

My home is in the city.  
I do not live on a farm.  
I do not live by the sea.  
George has a horse, and Jack has a boat.  
I have a little sister.  
She is a beautiful little girl.  
I call her Blossom, because she is like  
a flower.  
I love my sister Blossom.

~~~~~

call	fall	all	ball	tall	wall
live	give	sea	tea	love	dove



MEMORIZE.

“Mid pleasures and palaces  
Though we may roam,  
Be it ever so humble,  
There's no place like home;  
A charm from the skies  
Seems to hallow us there,  
Which, sought through the world,  
Is ne'er met with elsewhere.  
Home, home! Sweet, sweet home!  
Be it ever so humble,  
There's no place like home.”



Mary and I are going to the hayfield.  
We shall see the men work.

They cut down the tall green grass.

The hot sun shines on it.

Soon it will be dry.

How sweet it smells!

Old Fan will like the sweet hay.

How fast the men work!

"Make hay while the sun shines," they  
say.

~~~~~

|       |         |         |        |
|-------|---------|---------|--------|
| go    | jump    | work    | hay    |
| going | jumping | working | haying |



“Baa ! baa ! black sheep !  
Have you any wool ?”  
“Yes, sir ; yes, sir ;  
Three bags full.  
One for my master,  
One for my dame,  
One for the little boy  
That lives in the lane.”

to-day

morning

glad

warm

shine

shines



“Good morning, Sun !

I am glad to see you.”

“Good morning, little girl !

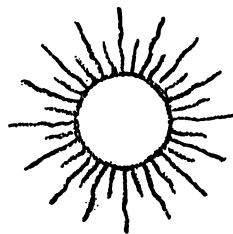
I am glad to see you.”

“What will you do for me to-day, kind  
Sun ?”

“I will give you light, and make you warm.  
I will shine upon you all the day.”

I see the sun.  
How round it is!  
I see the sunshine.  
Sunshine makes me glad.  
Come, Sun, and give us sunshine!  
We like your sunshine, good Sun.  
Can you hear us thank you?  
Shine, Sun!  
Smile, little children!  
Sunshine makes us glad.  
Smiles make us glad, too.  
Smiles are sunshine.

~~~~~  
Sunshine bright  
Gives us light.



(Draw.)

~~~~~  
hear    glad    come    thank    shine  
near    sad    some    bank    sunshine

FOR SILENT STUDY.

Good morning, dear Sun!  
We are glad to see you.  
We like your bright sunshine.  
We can make sunshine, too.  
Shine all day, dear Sun!



### The Sunrise.


See the sun rise!  
Now he is behind the trees.  
Soon he will be up in the sky.  
He comes to give us light.  
We love the bright sun.  
Shine, shine, all the day,  
While we work, and while we play!




ANGELS' HEADS.

*Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

Let us play that we are sunbeams!  
Where shall we go?  
I will go to the little bird in his nest.  
I will go to the little baby in the cradle.  
I will go to the little flower in the dark.  
I will go to the little mother at home.



I played that I was a sunbeam.  
Let me tell you about it.  
Baby May lost her ball.  
It was in a dark place.  
She cried because the ball was lost.  
I found the ball, and Baby smiled at me.  
I like to play that I am a sunbeam.



|         |         |         |
|---------|---------|---------|
| sunbeam | sunbeam | sunbeam |
| cradle  | flower  | mother  |



Look up in the apple tree!  
Do you see the robin's nest?  
It is made of mud and hay.  
I think there are eggs in the nest.  
The mother bird sits on the eggs to  
keep them warm.  
By and by the eggs will hatch ; then  
we shall see four little birds.



Did you ever see baby robins?  
They are hungry little fellows.  
They beg for something to eat.  
The mother robins and father robins are  
very busy.  
They fly away to get worms for the  
babies to eat.  
Then they fly home with the worms in  
their bills.  
The little robins chirp for their dinner.



THE ROBIN.



Have you heard the robins singing,  
Little one,  
Where the rosy day is breaking,—  
When 't is done?

Have you heard the wooing breeze  
In the blossomed orchard trees,  
And the drowsy hum of bees  
In the sun?

All the earth is full of music,  
Little May;  
Bird and bee and water singing  
On their way.

Let their silver voices fall  
On thy heart with happy call!  
“Praise the Lord, who loveth all,  
Night and day.”



# A FIRST READER

## PART TWO

It is May under the  
apple tree.

She has found an apple.  
She likes the ripe red apples.  
And her sing:—

Red apples on the tree  
I love to see.

Red apples, red apples,  
Drop down for me!

Sweet apples, ripe apples,  
Come down to me!"

Red apples have red cheeks.  
How sweet they are!  
How juicy they are!  
Do you like apples?



## The Apple Man.

Ho! Apples! Sweet apples!  
Who will buy? Who will buy?  
Ho! Apples! Ripe apples!  
Who will ripe apples buy?  
Their cheeks are like roses,  
Their pulp white as milk.  
They are sweet as June posies,  
They are smooth as fine silk.  
Ho! Apples! Sweet apples!  
Who will buy? Who will buy?  
So juicy! so mellow!  
My apples who'll try?  
They were nursed in the sunshine,  
They were rocked by the breeze,  
They were cradled all summer  
In the old apple trees.  
Ho! Apples! Ripe apples!  
Who will buy? Who will buy?  
Sweet apples! Red apples!  
Who will ripe apples buy?

## The Windflower.

May went into the woods to play.  
She found this little windflower there.  
She found it in a sunny place.

Little flower! do you  
like the sunshine?  
Yes, the sunshine makes  
me grow.

I open my eyes when  
the sun shines.

Does sunshine make  
children grow?

Do children like the  
sunshine?

Do they like flowers?

Do they like me? Do they know my  
name?

May likes to go into the woods.

She likes to find the sweet flowers.

She likes to play in the sunshine.

Little May is like the sunshine.





## The Vowels.

Here are five little cousins.

They are Ada, Eva, Ida, Ora, and Una.

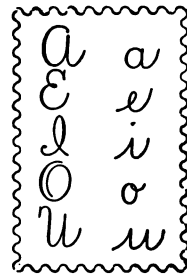
A stands for Ada.

E stands for Eva.

I stands for Ida.

O stands for Ora.

U stands for Una.



A, E, I, O, U, are vowels.

They are very busy letters.

We could not write our names without them.

We could not read without them.

See how many you can find!

Can you name the vowels?

Kitty, this is Ted.  
 Ted, this is my kitty.  
 Show Ted your sharp  
     claws, Kitty.  
 Show him your sharp  
     teeth.  
 Feel of her soft fur  
     coat, Ted.  
 Isn't it pretty?  
 See her long tail.  
 Her paws are like  
     cushions.



She makes no noise when she walks.  
 The mouse does not hear her, until she  
     jumps upon him.  
 We know why your teeth are so sharp,  
     Kitty.  
 We know why your claws are so sharp.  
 The poor little mouse knows, too.

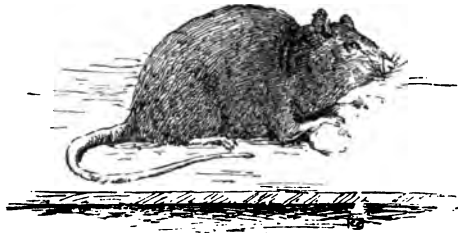
claws  
 paws

mouse  
 teeth

cushions  
 until

know  
 knows

gnaw  
gnawed  
cheese  
creep



quietly  
smell  
soft  
softer

*Suzzalo*  
When the cat is away  
The mice will play.

Ah, little mouse! what do you want here?  
You smell my good cheese.  
You think you would like some cheese for  
dinner.

So you creep quietly along the shelf.  
Ah, little mouse! your little white teeth  
are very sharp.

You gnawed a hole in the hard shelf.  
Cheese is softer than wood.  
I know you can gnaw cheese.  
Creep quietly, little mouse.  
Kitty may hear you.  
You do not like her sharp claws.



Pussy cat, pussy cat,  
Where have you been?  
I've been to London  
To see the Queen

Pussy cat, pussy cat,  
What saw you there?  
I saw a little mouse  
Under a chair.



|      |        |       |       |
|------|--------|-------|-------|
| saw  | see    | where | mouse |
| paw  | creep  | there | house |
| claw | three  | seen  | to    |
| gnaw | cheese | Queen | you   |



|      |     |      |      |      |
|------|-----|------|------|------|
| a    | e   | i    | o    | u    |
| Kate | me  | ride | home | blue |
| Baby | Eva | find | go   | Una  |

*Kitty has sharp claws.  
Her teeth are sharp, too.*

## The Cow.

The friendly cow, all red and white,  
I love with all my heart;  
She gives me cream with all her might,  
To eat with apple tart.

She wanders lowing here and there,  
And yet she cannot stray,  
All in the pleasant open air,  
The pleasant light of day.

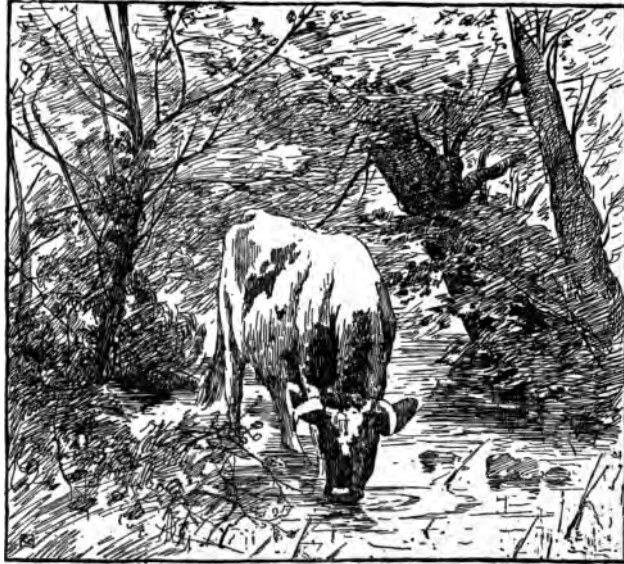
And blown by all the winds that pass  
And wet by all the showers,  
She walks among the meadow grass,  
And eats the meadow flowers.

*From "The Child's Garden of Verses."  
By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.*

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.


~~~~~  
*Children should memorize the verses, and then find the words which  
are easily recognized by their sounds or by their places.*

stand  
stands  
brook  
water  
does  
flowers  
again  
pretty



Here is old Fan again.  
She stands in the brook.  
She likes the cold water.  
She likes the green grass, too.  
I can see the pretty flowers by the brook.  
Will she eat the pretty flowers?  
Old Fan! why do you like the brook?  
Fan does not hear me.  
Old Fan! do you like the little brook?

The brook gives Fan water to drink.  
It makes the grass grow.  
The little birds like the brook.  
They like to drink the cold water.  
The flowers like the brook, too.  
They can see their faces in it.  
The brook sings as it runs.  
It sings a pleasant song.  
The trees grow near the brook.  
They look into the water.  
The brook sings to the trees.  
It sings to the flowers.  
It sings to old Fan.  
It sings to me.  
I like to play in the brook.  
I like to hear it sing.  
I like to see the little birds.  
They drink from the brook.  
Dear brook! do not run away.  
Little brook, little brook! where are you  
going?  
I am going to the sea.





“Asters by the brook side  
Make asters in the brook.”

H. H.

~~~~~  
*All the rivers run  
into the sea.*



Robin      robin  
red breast  
spring  
violets  
color  
earth  
look  
looking

Hark! do you hear that song?  
It is a robin.  
Yes, it is a robin.  
See his red breast!  
There he sits on the apple tree.  
Hear him sing!  
How glad he is!  
How glad we are that spring has come!  
Ah, Robin! you came too soon.

Spring is not here yet.  
Why did you come so soon?  
The spring is coming, little boy.  
She is coming from the south.  
I saw her flowers there.  
The violets are just ready to lift their  
heads.  
The snowdrop is here.  
I am looking for my friend the bluebird.  
He has the color of the sky on his back,  
and the color of the earth is on his  
breast.



The north wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow;  
And what will robin do then,  
Poor thing?  
He will fly to the barn  
To keep himself warm,  
And hide his head under his wing,  
Poor thing!

I saw something on my way to school  
this morning.

Would you like to know what it was?

It was running away.

It laughed and sang as it went.

Its song was merry and glad.

I liked to hear it sing.

And this was its song:—

“I chatter, chatter, as I flow,  
To join the brimming river;  
For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever.”

What was it?



What does the brook do?

It waters the fields.

It gives the cows cold water to drink.

It makes a home for the fishes.

It sings over the stones.

It turns the mill wheel.

It is happy in the sunshine.



## The Pussy Willow.

Come, children, come!  
Here I am down by the brook.  
    hid in my little brown house  
    all winter.  
Here I am up in the willow.  
See my soft gray fur!  
    I am Pussy Willow.  
Come, children, come!

The brook sings as it runs over  
    the stones.  
It knows that Pussy Willow has  
    come out of her little brown  
    house.  
It is glad she has come.  
Hear it laugh and sing!  
Laugh, little brook! Sing over  
    the stones!  
Spring is coming.



One day I saw a mother robin.  
She had four little robins.  
They were very hungry.  
What do you think she did?  
She found a large bush with red berries  
on it.  
It grew in the garden.  
She coaxed the little robins to fly to the  
bush.  
There they found their dinner.  
Chirp! chirp! chirp! said the mother robin.  
Do you like your dinner?  
Do you like the red berries?  
Chirp! chirp! chirp! said the little robins.  
Thank you for our good dinner.  
We are hungry, and our dinner is good.  
Who gave the dinner to the little robins?



|        |        |         |
|--------|--------|---------|
| coax   | bush   | mother  |
| coaxed | dinner | berries |
| garden | robins | hungry  |



The clouds had been heavy and dark all day,  
I had looked for the sun in vain;  
But sweet and clear, in the maple near,  
The robins sang in the rain.

Ah, boys and girls who sit and sigh,  
And of dreary days complain!  
In cloud and sun work bravely on,—  
The robins sing in the rain.



Sing, little brook, sing!  
Laugh in the sun!  
Make all the trees and flowers  
Glad as you run!



DAN AT THE WINDOW.

Can you see Dan at the window?

He is looking up at the sky.

What does he see in the sky?

He sees a beautiful rainbow.

It came when the sun shone after the rain.

Can you see its beautiful colors?

Violet, blue, green, yellow, orange, and red.

How glad Dan is to see the beautiful bow!

Now he is glad that the rain came.

There is a story about the rainbow. I like  
to hear it.

They say that a pot of gold lies at the  
foot of the rainbow.

A little boy tried to find it.

He walked, and walked, and walked; but still  
the foot of the rainbow was far away.

At last he lay down to rest, for he was tired.

His mother found him under a pine tree.

He had not found the pot of gold.

I wonder why!

Mamma saw the beautiful rainbow.

"Do you like it, Dan?" she said.

"Yes, I am glad it came," said Dan.

"Some day we will make the rainbow colors in our own room," said mamma.

~~~~~

Now see mamma! She is showing Dan the rainbow colors on the wall.

There they are:—

Violet, blue, green, yellow, orange, red.

How did she make them?

She hung a prism in the sunshine.

What is a prism?

~~~~~

Rainbow at night

Is the sailor's delight.

Rainbow in the morning,

Sailors, take warning!

~~~~~

If I had wings, I would fly away

To find the foot of the rainbow.

I would gather the gold,

All my hands could hold,

That is hid at the foot of the rainbow.



violet

yellow

blue

orange

green

red

~~~~~

can name the colors of the rainbow,  
can you?

They are violet, blue, green, yellow, orange,  
and red.

Where can I find the colors of the rain-  
bow?

Violet in the violets, and blue in the sky;  
green in the grass, and yellow in the  
dandelion;

orange in the orange, and red in the rose.

~~~~~

*"My heart leaps up when I behold  
A rainbow in the sky"*

A Riddle.

What am I?

I come down from the sky.

I wash the dusty grass.

I give the flowers water to drink.

I patter on the windows.

I make children run.

I make the brooks sing.

What am I?    Where do I go?



FOR STUDY.

The rain falls on the grass and flowers.

Draw a picture of it.

I carry an \_\_\_\_\_ when I go out in the rain.

Draw the picture.

Draw a picture of the flower before the rain.

Draw a picture of the flower after the rain.

Draw a rainbow.



I know a brook.  
By the brook there grows a tree.  
In the tree there is a nest.  
On the nest there sits a bird.  
The brook sings to the bird.  
Tell me, little bird, why do you sit so long  
on your nest?  
I have four little eggs in my nest, and I  
must keep them warm.  
There are little birds in the eggs.  
They would die if they were cold.  
I will hide them under my warm breast.  
Soon there will be four little mouths to feed.

My mate and I will feed them.  
 Sing, little brook, while I sit on my r  
 Sing for the dear little birds that are con



Tree!  
 said the  
 brook, wh  
 your le  
 grow so f  
 To hid  
 little nes  
 my bran  
 for the m  
 bird will  
 little b  
 soon.

I would not have them found by  
 sharp-eyed cat.

~~~~~

|      |      |       |       |    |
|------|------|-------|-------|----|
| hide | nest | found | sing  | g  |
| ride | best | round | ring  | k  |
| side | rest | hound | wing  | fl |
| wide | west | sound | bring | tl |

I am corn.  
I grow in the garden.  
See my long green leaves.  
See my beautiful waving  
tassel.

Can you find my ears?  
They are hidden in the  
green husks.

Once I was a little seed.  
The farmer hid me in the  
dark ground.

The sunbeam and the  
rain came down to  
call me out of my  
dark bed.

"Come, little seed," they said, "it is time  
to grow."

Then I lifted a  
little leaf into  
the air.

I sent little roots  
into the earth.



My leaves drank air and sunshine.

My stem grew large and stout.

My beautiful blossoms grew in the sun  
and rain.

Do you know why the farmer plants me?

Do you know why little chickens like me?

Do you like me, too?

I am called Indian corn. Do you know  
why?



|     |       |     |      |    |
|-----|-------|-----|------|----|
| me  | why   | are | can  | in |
| my  | where | is  | was  | on |
| his | then  | and | not  | up |
| her | this  | to  | she  | by |
| we  | have  | in  | they | of |
| you | were  | had | who  | it |



See how many of these words you know now.

Are these hard words or easy words?

Soon all words will be easy words.

You will be glad when you can read the books  
you like best.



Little Boy Blue! come blow your horn;  
The sheep are in the meadow,  
The cows in the corn.  
Where's the little boy who looks after the  
sheep?  
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.



Find the words which you know.

|     |      |      |      |       |
|-----|------|------|------|-------|
| boy | fast | corn | blow | stack |
| toy | last | born | slow | pack  |
| joy | mast | morn | flow | track |
| coy | past | horn | know | back  |

## The Farmer.

Here is the farmer, hard at work in his field.

He is sowing wheat. See him throw the seed upon the ground!



The dark earth will cover it.

Gentle rains will water it.

The warm sun will shine upon it.

By and by all the field will be green.

Every seed will send little roots into the earth.

It will send up little leaves into the air.

Then the warm sun will help the wheat to grow. The rain will help, too.

The warm south wind will blow over the field of growing grain.

The wheat will bend before the wind.

How beautiful the waving grain will be!

Then the blossoms will come.

And then we shall find the ripe wheat in  
the farmer's field.

The stems and the leaves will be as yellow  
as gold.

The farmer will be glad as he looks at  
his field.

He will reap his wheat, and take  
it to his barn.

By and by he will take it to the  
mill.

The miller will make flour from  
the wheat.

Do you know what will be made  
from the flour?

Do you know that the farmer  
works for you?

What is your work?



(Draw.)



|       |        |      |           |
|-------|--------|------|-----------|
| earth | wheat  | eat  | beautiful |
| field | leaves | reap | blossoms  |
| flour | farmer | work | waving    |

## The Dog in the Manger.

Here is the barn with its open door.  
The sweet hay is piled in the loft, and  
the farmer has filled the manger for  
the hungry ox.



Good, old fellow! He  
has worked hard all  
the morning. Now  
he wants to eat his  
dinner.

But an idle dog has been  
lying in the manger.

As the tired ox comes  
to his dinner, the dog barks and snarls  
to keep him away.

The ox looks at the dog with wide open  
eyes.

“Why do you keep me from my dinner?”  
he asks. “You cannot eat hay.”

Who can tell?

## The Farmer and His Sons.

Once upon a time there was a farmer who lived on a large farm.

He worked early and late.

He plowed his fields, and he planted corn and wheat.

When his grain was ripe he put it into his barn.

The farmer was very rich, because he had worked so hard.

But his sons did not like to work.

They were lazy and careless.

So they asked their father for his money.

"Father, you are very rich," they said; "show us where your treasure is hid."

"All my treasure lies in the cornfield," said the father.

Then the sons took spades and dug in the field day after day.

They hoped to find a pot of gold in the earth.

They never found the gold. But the field  
which they had spaded bore a fine crop  
of corn. That was better than gold.

~~~~~

1	2	3	4
spade	bore	care	crop
spaded	core	careless	drop
made	tore	careful	stop
fade	more	bare	chop
wade	sore	hare	top

~~~~~

| 5     | 6    | 7      | 8      |
|-------|------|--------|--------|
| grain | fine | found  | lazy   |
| rain  | mine | pound  | money  |
| pain  | dine | sound  | after  |
| stain | line | round  | earth  |
| train | nine | ground | better |

~~~~~

Copy words which begin with "c."

Copy words of four letters.

Copy words of five letters.

—

[See Frontispiece.]

Little Girl.

Good morrow, pretty Rosebush!

I pray you tell me true,

To be as sweet as a red, red rose,

What must a body do?

Rosebush.

To be as sweet as a red, red rose,

A little girl like you,

Just grows, and grows, and grows, and grows,

And that's what she must do.

Permission of the Century Co.  
Publishers of "St. Nicholas."

MARY MAPES DODGE.



## The Mill.

Here is the old mill by the brook.

See the great wheel!

How it turns around, around, around!

The water falls upon the wheel, and turns  
it around.

Hear the splash, splash, splash of the water!

It sounds like a song.

The brook sings as it works,—the merry,  
laughing brook!

It sings from morning till night.

I like to hear its song.

The farmer carries his corn to the mill.

Then the miller grinds the corn into meal.

Then mother makes hot cakes from the  
meal.

We have the corn cakes for our breakfast.

Do you like hot corn cakes?

Did you know that the miller and the  
brook help to get your breakfast?

What can you do to help?



THE MILL.

## The Mill Wheel.

Round and round it goes,  
As fast the water flows,—  
The dripping, dropping, rolling wheel  
That turns the noisy, dusty mill.

Round and round it goes,  
As fast the water flows.

Turning all the day,  
It never stops to play,—  
The dripping, dropping, rolling wheel—  
But keeps on grinding golden meal.

Turning all the day,  
It never stops to play.

Sparkling in the sun,  
The merry waters run  
Upon the foaming, flashing wheel  
That laugheth loud, but worketh still.

Sparkling in the sun,  
The merry waters run.

beautiful

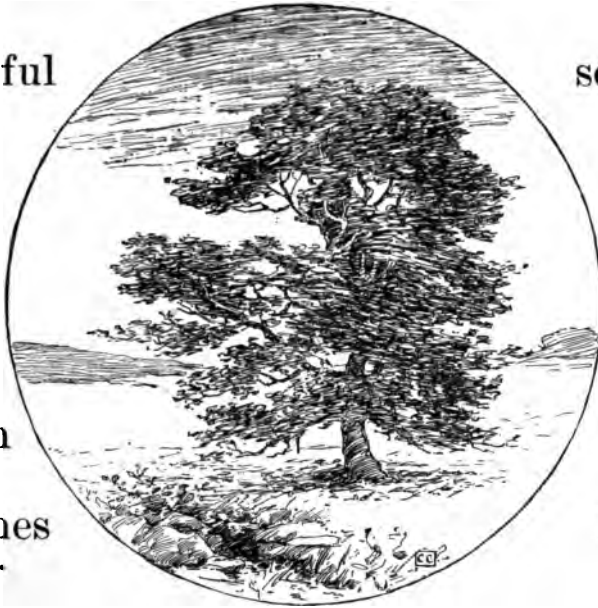
forest

acorn

tall

branch

branches



squirrel

maple

oak

leaf

trunk

leaves

See this tall oak tree, Harry!

How strong its trunk is!

How stout its branches are!

Its leaves are beautiful.

The squirrel likes the oak tree; he plays in  
its branches, and feeds upon its acorns.

Let us look for the pretty acorn cups.

The oak is the king of the forest.

I think the maple is the queen.

## COMMIT TO MEMORY.

A traveler on a dusty road  
 Threw acorns on the lea;  
 And one took root, and sprouted up,  
 And grew into a tree.  
 The children loved its pleasant shade,  
 The birds sweet music bore:  
 It stood a glory in its place,  
 A blessing evermore.



(Draw.)



*All oaks from little acorns grow.*

SILENT READING. — *Read questions silently, speak answers aloud.*

Have you ever seen an oak tree?  
 Where have you seen it?  
 What is it good for?  
 What are acorns?  
 What are they good for?  
 A squirrel once planted an oak tree.  
 Can you think how he did it?  
 Try to draw a picture of it.



(Draw)

FOR STUDY. — *Fill in the blanks.*

One \_\_\_\_\_ and then another,  
And the longest walk is ended.  
One \_\_\_\_\_ and then another,  
And the largest rent is mended.  
One \_\_\_\_\_ and then another,  
And the highest wall is made.  
One \_\_\_\_\_ and then another,  
And the deepest snow is laid.

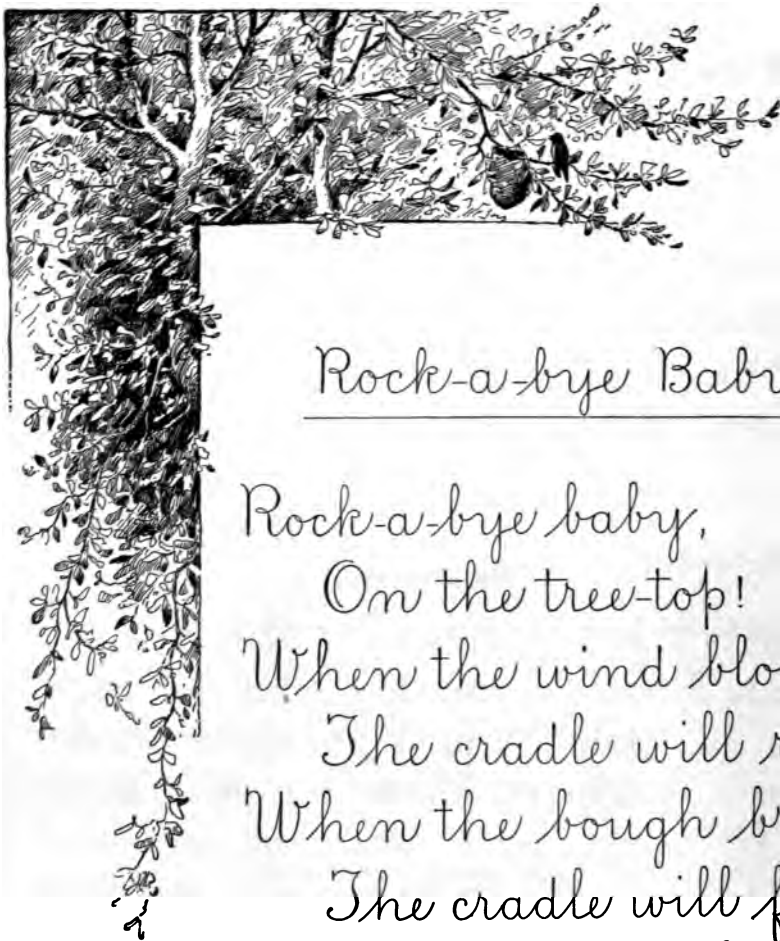


WORD STUDY.

mat	rat	mad	Kit	hid
mate	rate	made	kite	hide
fin	trip	mop	tap	rod
fine	tripe	mope	tape	rode



ind)	find	kind	rind	blind	grind
ing)	sing	thing	cling	bring	string
ook)	book	took	look	hook	brook



Rock-a-bye Baby.

Rock-a-bye baby,  
On the tree-top!  
When the wind blow  
The cradle will ro  
When the bough bre  
The cradle will fa  
Down will come baby,  
Cradle, and all.

## The Tree-Top Baby.

Have you seen the baby on the tree-top?

Have you seen the little cradle?

Open your bright eyes, and look at the  
elm tree.

Do you not see the tiny cradle on the  
topmost bough?

Can you guess the baby's name?

It is Baby Oriole who swings in the tree-  
top cradle.

There she rocks while her father and  
mother fly about to get her dinner.

They sing for joy when they think of  
their baby in the cradle.

They fly east and west to find food for  
their little one.

Have you seen them flying about?

A poet called an oriole a "glance of fire."

Ask your teacher why.

Perhaps you know, and can tell.



### The Playhouse.

Here is May's playhouse under the apple tree.  
May likes to play in the playhouse.  
The old apple tree makes a cool shade for  
her.

Sometimes the old tree is covered with  
sweet blossoms.

Now it bears many beautiful red apples.

Last June there was a little house in the tree.

It was made of grass and mud.

The robins built this house in the tree.

One day there were four blue eggs in it.

Soon four little robins were crying for something to eat.

Mamma Robin and Papa Robin flew away to find food.

What did they eat? Can you think?

When the little robins grew large and strong, they flew away to find food.

They left their house in the old apple tree.

Do you know where they went?

May hopes they will come back again.

May is playing with her dolls.

Do you see them? One, two, three!

She is having a tea party.

May will give the dolls some tea.

She says her dolls like bread and milk.

Fido wants to play with them.

He likes bread and milk, too.

*J. F. Millet.*

FEEDING THE BIRDS.

## The Mother.

**The** one I love most dearly is my mother.

**She** is the dearest mother in the world.

**Her** smile is like the sunshine.

**Her** voice is as sweet as a song.

**She** is busy from morning till night.

**It** is mother who makes our dresses.

**It** is mother who gets our dinner.

**It** is mother who tells us pretty stories.

**It** is mother who sings us pretty songs.

**It** is mother who loves us.

**And** we love her with all our hearts.



Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,

Hundreds of shells on the shore together,

Hundreds of birds that go singing by,

Hundreds of bees in the sunny weather,

Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn,

Hundreds of lambs in the purple clover,

Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn,—

But only one mother the wide world over.



My  
Maple  
Tree.

My maple tree is beautiful  
to-day.

She is dressed in yellow.

Her leaves are turned to gold.  
See them dance in the sun-  
shine!

The wind is coming to take  
them away.

“Where will you go, little  
leaves?”

“We shall make a warm  
blanket for the flowers.

Jack Frost is coming to-night.  
The flowers will be cold.

We shall cover them with our yellow blanket.”  
“Good-by, yellow leaves!”

"Dear old maple tree!  
Your leaves are gone away.  
You will miss them.  
They were so green and cool  
all summer!  
They were so beautiful in the  
sunshine!  
Are you sad, now they are gone  
away?"



(Draw.)

"Oh, no, little children! I am never sad.  
I sent my yellow leaves  
to cover the little  
flowers.  
You may see them now.  
They are wrapped in  
soft blankets.  
They are hiding from  
Jack Frost.  
October turned my ma-  
ple leaves to gold."



~~~~~  
"October turned my maple leaves to gold."

trick  
tricks  
long  
along  
about



trust  
goat  
bucket  
slipped  
jumped

This is a fox.

A fox is a sly old fellow. He likes to play tricks.

I will tell you a story about a fox.

Once a fox fell into a well.

It was so deep that he could not get out.

He tried and tried, but it was of no use.

At last a goat came along.

“Pray, why are you down there?” he said.

“I am drinking this sweet water,” said the fox.

“Pray, come down and try some.”

So the goat slipped into the bucket.

The sly old fox sat in the other bucket.

As the goat went down in one bucket, the fox went up in the other.

When he reached the top, out he jumped.  
“Good-by, friend Goat,” he said; “I hope  
you like the water.”  
It is never safe to trust the fox.



SILENT STUDY. — *Answer aloud.*

Have you ever seen a fox?  
What do you know about the fox?  
What trick did this fox play?  
Have you ever seen a goat?  
What do you know about a goat?  
Tell us.  
What did this goat do?  
Would you trust a fox?  
Why not?





fellow  
plods  
tortoise  
patient  
reach  
enough  
thought

The hare is a fine fellow.

He can run like the wind.

The tortoise plods slowly along.

“How dull you are!” cries the hare.

“Why do you not run as I do?”

“Let us try a race,” said the patient tortoise. “Who can first reach the big oak tree?”

“I can,” said the hare; and away he sped.

“I have time enough, and to spare,” thought he on his way. “I can sleep a while.”

So he lay down to sleep.

The tortoise plodded on, and reached the tree.

When the hare awoke and ran to the oak,  
he found the tortoise there before him.

Slow and steady wins the race.



~~~~~  
Find the hardest words in the lesson.  
See if you can work and win.

~~~~~  
*The hare sped like the wind.  
The tortoise plodded patiently.  
The tortoise worked and won.  
The hare slept and lost.*

*J. F. Millet.***THE CHURNER**

## Making Butter.

Here is a pleasant sight.

Good Elsie is making butter.

See the big churn!

Do you know how our Elsie makes butter?  
She milks the cows every night and every morning.

The cows give Elsie a pailful of sweet milk every morning, and another pailful at night.

Elsie puts the milk into clean pans.

She puts the pans on a shelf in a cool place.

In the morning she finds the milk covered with thick cream.

Then Elsie skims the milk.

Do you know what that means?

She puts the sweet cream into her churn.

Up and down, up and down, goes the heavy dasher.

Elsie's arms are strong. She likes to work.

She likes the sound of the busy churn.  
Soon the cream is churned into butter.  
Elsie makes little pats of butter for the  
children.

They like butter, I know.  
I know they thank Elsie for making the  
yellow butter.

Thank you, good Elsie, for making the  
sweet butter for us.

Thank you, good cow, for giving us the  
sweet milk.

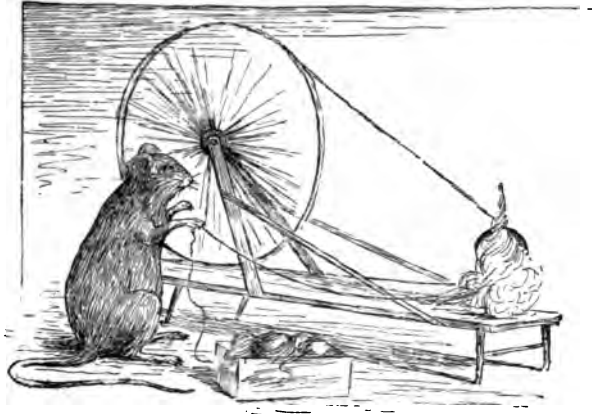
Puss likes milk, too; I think she likes  
buttermilk.

She is asking Elsie to give her some  
buttermilk.

Say "Please," Kitty!



Beautiful hands are they that do  
Work that is earnest and brave and true,  
Moment by moment, the long day through.



A mouse in the oven was spinning blue wool.

Pussy came by, and bit off her tail.

"Pray, Puss, give me my long tail again!"

"Yes, Mouse, if you will bring me some milk."

Mouse ran to the cow.



"Pray, Cow, give me some milk!  
I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some hay.  
Mouse ran to the barn.

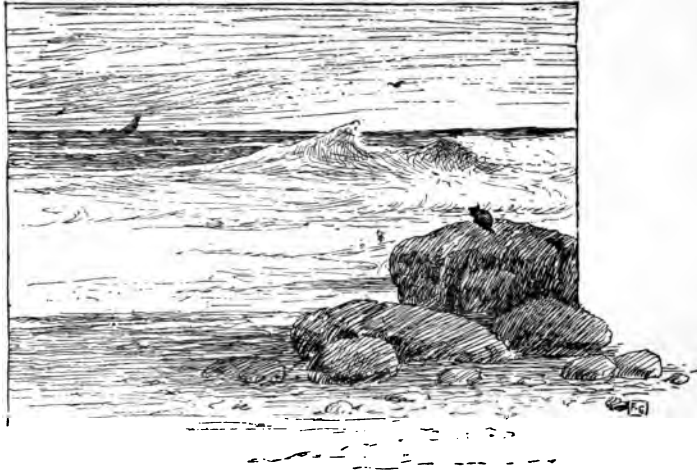


"Pray, Barn, give me some hay!  
I will give Cow the hay,  
Cow will give me the milk.  
I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you will bring me a key  
Mouse ran to the smith.



“Pray, Smith, give me a key!  
I will give Barn the key,  
Barn will give me some hay.  
I will give Cow the hay,  
Cow will give me some milk.  
I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again.”  
“Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some coal.”



Mouse ran to the sea.

“Pray, Sea, give me some coal!

I will give Smith the coal,

Smith will give me the key.

I will give Barn the key,

Barn will give me some hay.

I will give Cow the hay,

Cow will give me some milk.

I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again.”

“Yes, Mouse, if you bring me a feather.

Mouse ran to the hen.

"Pray, Hen, give me  
a feather!

I will give Sea the  
feather,

Sea will give me some  
coal.

I will give Smith the  
coal,

Smith will give me a key.

I will give Barn the key,

Barn will give me some hay.

I will give Cow the hay,

Cow will give me some milk.

I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some meal."

Mouse ran to the miller.

"Pray, Miller, give me some meal!

I will give Hen the meal,

Hen will give me a feather.

I will give Sea the feather,

Sea will give me some coal.





I will give Smith  
the coal,

Smith will give me  
a key.

I will give Barn  
the key,

Barn will give me  
some hay.

I will give Cow  
the hay,

Cow will give me  
some milk.

I will give Puss

the milk, and get my long tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some water."

Mouse ran to the well.

"Pray, Well, give me some water!

I will give Miller the water,

Miller will give me some meal.

I will give Hen the meal,

Hen will give me a feather.

I will give Sea the feather,

Sea will give me  
some coal.  
I will give Smith  
the coal,  
Smith will give  
me a key.  
I will give Barn  
the key,  
Barn will give me  
some hay.



I will give Cow the hay,  
Cow will give me some milk.  
I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, with all my heart."

So the well gave Mouse some water.  
First she skipped and then she ran,  
Till quickly to the mill she came,  
Laid down her water, and took up her meal.  
Now she skipped and then she ran,  
Till quickly to the hen she came,  
Laid down her meal, and took up a feather.

Again she skipped and then she ran,  
Till quickly to the sea she came.  
She laid down her feather and took up her  
coal.

First she skipped and then she ran,  
And quickly to the smith she came,  
Laid down her coal, and took up her key.  
Now she skipped and now she ran,  
Till quickly to the barn she came.  
She laid down her key and took up her hay.  
Now she hurried, and skipped, and ran,  
Till quickly to the cow she came.  
She laid down her hay and took up her  
milk.

Now she danced, and skipped, and ran,  
Till back to cruel Puss she came.  
She laid down her milk and took up her  
tail, and hopped into the oven spinning  
blue wool.



## Christmas Day.



Christmas Day is a happy day  
at our house.

We wish every day could be  
Christmas.

The night before Christmas we  
hang our stockings by the  
fireplace.

Kate is so little that she hangs  
two stockings.

One stocking would not hold  
enough.

We go to bed very early, and we  
try to lie awake until Santa Claus comes.  
Last Christmas I thought I should see him.  
The big round moon was shining.  
The snow was cold and white.  
The stars twinkled with joy.  
Everything knew it was Christmas.  
I listened for the sleighbells and the  
patter of reindeer's feet.

But I did not see them. I think I fell asleep.  
When I awoke, it was morning.

Our stockings were brim full.

Kate had a new doll, because her old doll  
was broken.

She had a ball, too, and a little tea set,  
with plates, and cups, and saucers.

George had a pair of skates.

He likes to skate.

He had a sled, too; it was not in the  
stocking, but was tied to the toe.

My stocking was full of good things,—the  
very things I wanted.

I had the prettiest doll I ever saw.

I wish that Santa Claus would come every  
day in the year.



---

*Our Baby.*

---

“Where did you come from,  
Baby dear?”

“Out of the everywhere  
Into the here.”

“Where did you get  
Your eyes so blue?”

“Out of the sky  
As I came through.”

“Where did you get  
That pearly ear?”

“God spoke, and it  
Came out to hear.”

“How did you come  
To us, you dear?”

“God thought of you,  
And so I am here.”

GEORGE MACDONALD.

*Meyer von Bremen.*

THE LITTLE NURSE.

## Morning Song.

What does little birdie say,  
In her nest at peep of day?  
"Let me fly," says little birdie;  
    "Mother, let me fly away."  
"Birdie, rest a little longer,  
Till the little wings are stronger."  
So she rests a little longer,  
    Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,  
In her bed at peep of day?  
Baby says, like little birdie,  
    "Let me rise and fly away."  
"Baby, sleep a little longer,  
Till the little limbs are stronger."  
If she sleeps a little longer,  
    Baby, too, shall fly away.

TENNYSON.



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C c

D d

E e

F f

G g

H h

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J j

K k

L l

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N n

O o

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